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ST. PATRICK'S DAY.

BY RUFERIANA (LADY WILDE).

Once more from the valleys and purple-robed mountains
Uprises the Hymn of the Nation to God;
Our broad-flowing rivers, and tree-shadow'd foun-

tains,
We pluck the fair Shamrock from Erin's green sod.
The trampled and crushed by the tempest of years.
We have kept it still fresh from our fast-sowing tears.

Long ages have passed since the Saint's lips beseeching

Brought down by the Emblem the Truth from above,

And still we may learn from the triune last's teaching

Of the strength that is found in Faith, Truth, and

Love.

Place it high on each brow—never monarch could wear

Nobler crown than that Emerald symbol we bear.

See, earth dawns in beauty, the young Spring is breaking

The bondage of winter that held her in thrall—

Shall the spirit of man not awake with that waking,

And fling off its fetters at Liberty's call;

Shall the lip faintly falter to utter the vow

When the symbol of Nationhood rests on the brow?

It has memories—the Shamrock—now brightly, now

sadly,

Fair women have wreathed it entwined in their hair,

And heroes have gone to meet death, pressing madly

Their lips to the leaves in the kiss of despair.

While the sad-hearted exiles have pined, 'tis vain,

To behold it once more on their own native plain,

But to-day they will pledge us, our brothers, still bear

ing.

From ocean to ocean the one sacred sign;

And millions will join with our millions in swearing

Round the great tree of Freedom the Shamrock shall

twine.

We have given of our life-blood to nourish the root,

Shall we fear now, or tremble, to gather the fruit?

Too long have we mourn'd, supplicated, and waited

In robes of the victim, or shroud of the dead.

And the shamrock that grew 'neath the scaffold was

fated.

To bear the red stain of each sad heart that bled.

But a new strength has come, and with pride a queen,

Shall our Ireland be crowned with her chapter of Green!

We have uttered the word—Lo! the Nation is shaken,

While from forests and deserts of far-distant lands

Freedom's voice goes forth, and the millions awaken,

With the Shamrock wreathed banner uprisen in their

hands—

For Man's right in God's sight, we have pleaded not in vain,

Behold! Ireland was dead—but she liveth again!

The Prince of Wales' Debts.

London Correspondent of N. Y. Graphic.

The Prince of Wales owes debts to the amount of \$300,000. Some of these debts have been running for a long time, and the creditors are somewhat impatient for their money. How did it happen that the Prince got so deeply into debt? Who can tell? From his birth up to his majority the revenues of the Duchy of Cornwall were saved up for him. Last year his income from this source was £62,349. It was not so much before his steward had stopped many leaks in his administration; but the sum saved must have been large. Then there is his annual allowance to his wife, and while he pays no rent for his town residence, Marlborough House, he probably gets a small income from his tenants at his country estate, Sandringham. Besides all this his late lamented father is known to have left a very large amount of money, although it is probable that his mother keeps close guard over this. No one can tell anything about it, for if the Prince Consort left a will, his widow has never sent it to be recorded. But on the whole, one would be inclined to say that a gentleman with an income of at least \$450,000 a year ought to keep out of debt, even if he had a large family of small children and entertained much company.

The Prince of Wales has not kept out of debt. He owes us £1,000,000, and the Government is about to ask Parliament to pay his debts. The proposition will cause a row, and if the Republicans had any real influence they could make some capital out of the affair. The play in favor of the proposition will be that the debts have been incurred in the performance of State duties which have been imposed upon him by the Queen. The truth is, I believe, that the Prince who is very shrewd fellow in his money matters, has always borrowed the funds which have been expended on these occasions, refusing to use his own money for such purposes, and saying that in the end either Parliament or his mother must pay the debts thus contracted.

The simple justice of the case would seem to demand that the Queen should pay the money.

IRISH NEWS.

When the steamer *Parthia* arrived at Queens-town on the 16th inst., a large and unruly mob had gathered on the dock awaiting the appearance of Henri Rochefort. As Rochefort passed down the gangway he was at once recognized by the crowd, who received him with hootings and execrations, and made a rush for him as he landed. The police surrounded Rochefort, who was feared would be lynched but for their protection. The intensely excited mob pressed forward, hooting and yelling, followed the Frenchman to Queens Hotel. From that place the police escorted him to the depot, where only passengers were admitted. His arrival at Cork was not expected. He therefore passed through the city unnoticed, and took the train at 9 P.M. for Dublin, whence he will proceed to London.

The operative stone-masons of Tralee have struck in a body an for an increase of 4s. a week in their wages.

A fire broke out on the 22 ult., at a tobacco pipe manufactory, at the rear of No. 3 New-Row, Dublin, the property of Messrs. McLaughlin & Son. The fire was extinguished, but not before the premises were entirely gutted and the roof had fallen in. The owners are insured for a considerable sum.

Lieutenant-Colonel White, M. P., for Tipperary county, has intimated his design to resign his seat, and Mr. O'Connor Morris will come forward as a Nationalist Home Ruler.

The *Irish Times* gives publicity to a report that Mr. Distratti intends to send Prince Arthur over to Ireland for six months in the year with the title of Duke of Connaught and a viceregal establishment.

The report of the Irish National Board of Education for the year 1873 mentions that 412 teachers permanently left the service during the year, 159 of whom had been trained in Dublin at the public expense. Forty-one entered the Civil Service, 61 married, 21 became commercial clerks, 62 emigrated and 32 were dismissed.

There are now on the school rolls in Ireland 1,020,130, and an average daily attendance of 373,371, or 17,550 over the number for 1873. This is perhaps the most satisfactory feature in the report. The total amount paid in salaries, premiums, gratuities, and allowances was £436,050. The Parliamentary grant was £42,222. The total independent receipts from school fees, etc., were about £3,500.

There were two robberies in Cork on the 20th ult. The residence of Captain Gubbins was entered, and a large quantity of plate carried off, and from the Elizabeth Barrack, in which the City of Cork Artillery Militia are now stationed, twenty stand of arms were taken from the guard room. No arrests have been made in either case.

Sir Garnet Wolsey arrived in Dublin on the 22nd and was well received. It is stated that he will be entertained at a banquet previous to leaving that city.

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Representative Luttrell, of California, having received a telegram that the contractor constructing the dry-dock at Mare Island Navy Yard has employed a force of Chinese laborers, will offer a resolution for adoption by the House of Representatives, directing the Secretary of the Navy to stop the employment of coolies.

The House Committee on Territories have agreed to report a bill defining the qualifications of delegates from Territories—that a delegate shall be 25 years of age, and a citizen or resident for seven years in the territory from which he is chosen; and further, that no person guilty of bigamy or polygamy shall be allowed to represent any territory in Congress.

Thomas H. Clegg, Secretary of the Board of Indian Commissioners during the past three years' Hon. Thomas C. Jones, President of the Board, and the members of all the committees, have resigned.

Two Indians are stealing cattle near Fort Davis, Texas.

In the Court of General Sessions New York on the 15th Dr. Uhling charged with attempting to defraud the Merchants' Life Insurance Company by intercepting a coffin containing bricks instead of a dead body, was sentenced to the State Prison for eighteen months.

The statistician of the Agricultural Department reports that ten per cent less area was ploughed with cotton this year than last.

The Joint Committee on Levees have decided to recommend an amendment to the River and Harbor Appropriation bill in the Senate, providing \$2,000,000 for repair of levees on the Mississippi.

John Johnson, a journeyman tailor, was found dead in the street of Des Moines (Iowa) on the 14th with his skull crushed and a paper lying near inscribed. "This is the twenty-seventh man we have killed. We will never be taken alive."

The late action of the House Pacific Railroad Committee tends to support and confirm the prediction of the railroad lobby, that the Committee fixed would order no investigation.

The New York Sun says: "If the Committee do not make a thorough investigation of the whole Contract and Finance business, the people will recall to their minds the peculiar arguments which the Credit Mobilier used to infuse legal legislation."

A horrid and mysterious murder has occurred near Lawrenceburg, Indiana. The bodies of Mrs. M. Bradley and her two young daughters were discovered early Tuesday morning in their country cabin, terribly gashed and mutilated. The family had no money, and the reason for the murder is unknown. Mr. Bradley was absent.

Pete Kidder & Fletcher's steam fat mill, at Stanley, N.J., were burned on the 16th. Loss, \$50,000, insured.

COUNTERFEIT COUPONS OF C. P. R. E. series have been discovered. One of the counterfeit bonds has been traced, and this came from Germany in the mail of the 11th.

Lettres from Saguenay, Canada state that great distress prevails. Insufficient rains having fallen since the disappearance of the snow, no grain has been sown. Farmers have been eating their seed grain, their cattle have died, and fears of famine are entertained.

The 99th anniversary of the battle of Bunker Hill was observed in the usual manner at Boston, on the 17th.

The bricklayers' strike in New York has so far produced no result satisfactory to either strikers or employers. Yet a firm determination to enter into an agreement with the employers is expressed.

Jay Gould went to Boston Tuesday to sign the deeds and consummate the sale of the Narragansett Steamboat Line. The purchaser is the Old Colony Railroad Company, and the price \$1,500,000 less expenses.

Many delegations waited on the Pope on the 15th inst., and presented congratulations on the anniversary of his accession.

EASTERN NEWS.

The Levee Convention met at New Orleans on the 13th, delegates being present from all the overflowed districts in Louisiana. A Committee was appointed to visit Washington to solicit aid in rebuilding the Levees.

The following Postal changes have been ordered for the Pacific Coast: Postmasters appointed—Albert Ament, at Hayden, Lassen County, California. William Phillips, at Clackamas, Clackamas County, Oregon. Isaac Bowman, at Peterson, Morgan County, Utah. William Heaps, at Springfield, Kane County, Utah. Name and site changed—Cold Spring, El Dorado County, to Granite Hill, and William P. Vernon appointed Postmaster, Office discontinued.—Sheldon, Sacramento County, California.

George W. Grayson, Sheriff of Clay County, Arkansas, was arrested in St. Louis on the 14th charged with embezzlement of public funds to the amount of \$5,000. He denies guilt, stating that the charge is persecution for his having sympathized with Brooks during the late difficulty.

Representative Luttrell, of California, having received a telegram that the contractor constructing the dry-dock at Mare Island Navy Yard has employed a force of Chinese laborers, will offer a resolution for adoption by the House of Representatives, directing the Secretary of the Navy to stop the employment of coolies.

It is stated in diplomatic circles at Rome that Great Britain has offered her services in adjusting differences between Brazil and the Argentine Republic.

The Italian Senate has been prorogued.

A CONCILIO will be held in the Vatican on the 22d instant, when Chigni and Guibert will be formally installed as Cardinals. The American pilgrims attended mass at the Catacombe on Sunday; Monsieur Franchi was the celebrant.

The Post says the Public Worship Regulation bill now before Parliament, which is intended to restrain Ritualists, threatens to lead to a coalition of the High Church clergy and the Liberals, which may result in an attempt to re-raise the present members for Oxford University with Gladstone and Montague Bernard Gladstone heads the opposition to the bill.

A SPECIAL from India to the Times says the Government continues to furnish assistance to 3,000,000 natives. There can be no crop in Tirhoot until December, and the Government admits that some of the people may die before assistance reaches them.

THE rumors which have been circulating that the Khedive of Egypt is making extensive additions to his military establishment are pronounced unfounded.

A LONDON letter says a slave ship with 275 negroes on board, from Mozambique, bound for Madagascar, was captured by the English man-of-war *Daphne*, March 13th. The slaves were put on board with only two days' provisions and the voyage was prolonged to eight. Their sufferings are alleged to be indescribable, and many died.

FORCED drafts have been sold to Valparaiso Bank to the amount of £32,000, by an American named A. G. Wendell, son of Dr. Wendell, of New York.

WEALNEY families in Lima are excited over the failure of Julian Seacaudique, an unfortunate speculator to whom they entrusted their money without security. His liabilities are \$3,500,000, not one-third of which is covered by assets.

LONDON papers of the 4th instant state that M. Bedenheimer has been appointed President of the Swiss Confederation for 1874.

THE "Daily Telegraph" has a special despatch from Central Asia announcing that a rebellion has broken out in Khoikoi. Sixteen officials of high rank have been beheaded. Russian commanders in Central Asia have received orders to remain neutral.

DISPARATES from Paris bring a rumor that a portion of the forest of Fontainebleau is on fire.

THE Paris Republican journals commend highly the votes of the Right and Left Centres against the restoration of monarchy. They say it shows that a monarchy is impossible. The Orleanist journals consider that the action of the Assembly leaves the situation unchanged, but think the consequence will be a consolidation of MacMahon's power.

LA ROCHEFOUCAULD's monarchical resolution of the 15th was finally referred to the committee, but it is considered certain that the resolution will not be reported to the Assembly for discussion.

THE Havana *Diario de la Mañana* says four armed insurgents entered the Cuban lines at Trocha Jucara and surrendered themselves. They asserted that the Marquis Santa Lucia had been deposed from the Spanish Presidency, and that General Gomez had been appointed as his successor.

THE steamship *Africa* has returned to Lisbon after successfully submerging her section of the Brazilian cable. The line has been tested and found to work satisfactorily, and has been handed over to the Brazilian Cable Company.

UNBROKEN telegraphic communications is thus established from England, through Lisbon and Madras, to St. Vincent, Cape Verde Islands, and thence to Fernando Po, and thence to Calabar.

THE receipts of the Paris theatres for the year 1873-74, just closed, are stated to be in excess of any year since 1857, when the exhibition was opened.

THE Spanish Government is negotiating with the Credit Mobilier for a loan of \$50,000,000 of real and live stock, to be used for the construction of the Madrid and Santander railway.

CORPS of the New York *Herald* containing Rochefort's letter, written on his arrival in New York, have been seized on account of

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

THE FENIAN MEN.

BY MICHAEL SCANLAN.

See who comes over the red-blossomed heather,
Their green banners kissing the pure mountain air,
Heads erect, eyes to front steppings proudly together;
Sure Freedom sits enthroned in each proud spirit there.
Down the hills twining,
Their blessed steel shining,
Like rivers of beauty that flow from each glen,
From mountain and valley
'Tis Liberty's rally,
So out, and make way for the Fenian Men!

Our prayers and our tears have been scoffed and derided,
They've shut out God's sunlight from spirit and mind—
Our foes were united, and We were divided,
We met, and they scattered us all to the wind;

But once more returning—

Within our veins burning

The fire that illuminated dark Aherlow glen,

We raise the old cry now,

Slogan of Con and Hugh—

Out, and make way for the Fenian Men!

We have men from the Nore, from the Suir and the Shannon;

Let the tyrants come forth—we'll bring force against force;

Our pen is the sword and our voice is the cannon—

Rifle for rifle and horse for horse.

We've made the false Saxon yield—

Many a red battle field—

God on our side we will do so again,

Pay them back was for woe,

Give them back blow for blow—

Out and make way for the Fenian Men!

Side by side for this cause have our fathers battled,
When our little never echoed the tread of a slave,

On many green fields, where the leaden hail has rattled,

Thro' the red gap of glory, they marched to the grave.

And they who inherit

Their names and their spirit,

Will march neath our Banners of Liberty; then

All who love Saxon law,

Native or Sassenach,

Out, and make way for the Fenian Men!

Up for the cause then, fling forth our Green Banners:

From the East to the West, from the South to the North—

Irish land, Irish men, Irish mirth, Irish manners—

From the mansion and cot let the slogan go forth.

Sons of Old Ireland, now!

Love you our sreland, now!

Come from the kirk, or the chapel, or glen;

Down with all Fiction old,

Concert and action bold,

This is the creed of the Fenian Men.

The Ashantee Empire.

At the meeting of the Royal Geographical Society held on Monday night, May 21st, interesting information was given by Sir Garnet Wolseley, Sir John Glover, and other officers, on the physical and economical characteristics of the Ashantee Empire. The general features of the country appear to have been the same on both lines of march from the Coast to Coomassie. After passing through the dense jungle, growing to the height of some twenty feet, the primeval forest was entered. Here on every hand rose giant mahogany and iron trees, towering straight up some 150 or 200 feet, without any branches except at the extreme summit. Through these, and over ground composed of decaying vegetation, the troops pursued their weary march. At first the shade was very grateful to men previously suffering from the fierce rays of a tropical sun... But before long the absence of light produced depression of spirits, while the cracking of fallen branches under foot grew distressingly monotonous. Few signs of animal life were seen in this dreary forest. To the English imagination a tropical wilderness is associated with gorgeous colouring, teeming life, and the incessant twittering of myriad birds. But, according to Sir Garnet Wolseley, these funeral Ashanteen forests produce nothing more lively than gigantic snakes. Regarding the existence of gold in the districts bordering the two routes to Coomassie, Sir John Glover expressed himself satisfied that it might be found in abundance, while Sir Garnet Wolseley testified to having seen old women washing the guitars at Cape Coast Town in search of gold. Both speakers bore their testimony to the great superiority of African women to the men, as well as savages, but as actual fighters in the field. The army of Amazons maintained by the King of Dahomey used to be the subject for much facile laughter in England, but it now seems that potentate was wrong in organising this novel military force. In describing the religion prevalent in the country, it was said that although the people entertained some vague notion of a deity, generally of an evil sort, they were quite prepared to worship almost anything. This accommodating disposition ought certainly to render the natives of the Gold Coast easy converts to Christianity, although they might possibly relapse into Paganism on the slightest temptation. Already Christianity appears to have made some progress. Sir John Glover testified that his success was partly owing to the presence in his army of 100 Christian allies. At first sight there is something incongruous in the notion that conversion to Christianity is considered to have rendered these savages more warlike. But their superior military efficiency resulted from the habits of good conduct and obedience implanted in them by the Basile missionaries, and not merely from a change of faith. On a few points the opinions expressed by the several speakers may be questioned. It seems allowable to doubt whether, as stated by Sir Garnet Wolseley, the result of the late war will be to open out the interior of Africa to exploration in general. That happy time may come eventually, but probably few travellers would care at present to journey alone through the forest to Coomassie. Again, we doubt whether King Koffie will perform his promise to suppress human sacrifices. He may or may not have that intention, but to carry it out might involve his own destruction.—Globe.

FUNERAL OF MR. J. F. O'DONNELL.—On Friday, May 15th the remains of Mr. John F. O'Donnell were interred in Kensal Green Cemetery. The burial was private, being confined to the immediate family of the deceased and a few of his most intimate friends, members of Parliament, of the Press, and others. The body is to be removed from the place of first interment, and placed in a grave side by side with Michael Cleary, who years ago was well and honorably known in connection with the Nation newspaper. This change of sepulture has been made at the suggestion of Mr. Hugh Henrick. A fund is being raised for the benefit of the family of the deceased poet, which already reaches to a considerable sum. Lord O'Hagan contributes £10; A. M. Sullivan, M.P., £5; Mitchell Henry, M.P., £5; Mr. Hazle, £10, and several other smaller sums.—Freeman Correspondent.

"Down with Traitors!"

(From the London Cosmopolitan.)

The sentiment which finds expression in these words is due to the hearts of loyal citizens of all nations, be the Governmental regime Monarchical, Republican, or of the hybrid nature of a Federal Administration. Should the enemy plotting our destruction be aided by the machinations of our own subjects, and danger hover near, then, with a voice grown bold in face of the "situation," and an enthusiasm begotten of patriotic ardour, would have rung out from the house-tops, taken up and reechoed throughout the length and breadth of the land—down with traitors! The vipers should of course be alive in the flesh, and not the creatures of disease or vicious brains conjured up and put upon the triangle for one good purpose. Our respect for the noble feeling, which prompts such an expression, implying something more than denunciation—death—furnishes a motive for, at this writing, standing between a cruelly-maligned people and a reckless liberator, and hunting vials wanton calumny back in his teeth. It is fashionable in the London journalistic world to have a "fling" at Ireland, to sneer at the Irish people, and denounce them as traitors. In every case where a "manifestation" of gross ignorance and abject puerility does not call for the pity of the enlightened, we have an instance of the fleeing criminal crying "stop thief!" for there can be treason to one's convictions and follows, from base motives, as well as to the Constitution. We hold no brief for Ireland, but we confess to a feeling stronger than regret at finding that a popular and enterprising publication such as the London *Figaro* should stoop so low, to gratify vulgar prejudice and passion, as to print in its last issue a leading column of the foulest abuse of those who have been the means of compelling the Imperial Legislature to redress some of the wrongs which that country has suffered since her forced union with England—a union, as every dispossessed political authority will admit, which was accomplished by disgraceful deception and brazen fraud, and which has been productive of the worst possible results. Be it far from us to say aught calculated to embitter the relations existing between the two countries; therefore we abstain from giving the result of a retrospective glance which would not certainly redound to the credit of England. The Irish have long memories; they can forgive, but not forget. Looking round the globe, and realising the state of affairs at home and abroad, we think England's wisest policy is to extend the hand of friendship to Ireland in all sincerity, and say, "Let the dead past bury its dead." It would be but honest to say, "We cannot afford to regard you as other than integral portion of the British Empire, entitled to equal rights and privileges." Far better than to concentrate at and foster rebellion in a distracted country for party purposes. But this consumption, so devoutly to be desired, is it not likely to be arrived at so long as England tolerates her minions at the Press to revile a proud people, and insult them at every turn, as witness the jetsam spewed by the "scribe of the *Figaro*, of which the following is a specimen:—

"ABERRATION AT WHITEHAVEN.—Robt M'Clury a collier, thirty-six years of age, was arrested by the Whitehaven police, for the wilful murder of his father, Peter M'Clury, an invalid seventy years old. The prisoner lived with his father and mother at Baker's Buildings, New Houses, Whitehaven, and about one o'clock on Tuesday morning, during a family quarrel in the house, he struck his father two or three heavy blows on the head with a poker or coal rake, killing him instantly. The police were then called in, and the prisoner was taken into custody.

It is stated that nearly 5,000 laborers left England for New Zealand alone during the month of April. Many of these have gone from Oxfordshire and the adjoining counties.

PROSPECTUS

...OF THE Monthly Irish National Magazine,

A Monthly Periodical Devoted to Irish National Politics and Literature.

The publishers consider that the magazine will afford a much needed medium through which subjects and views affecting the social and political future of the Irish race can be discussed in a liberal, independent and forcible manner, and by local, personal or sectional names or preferences.

The tone of the magazine will be influenced by the firm conviction of the right of the people to govern themselves, and that a republican form of government is the best guarantee of national independence and freedom, and further that Irishmen aspiring to self-government should warmly sympathize with the efforts of other nationalities for popular rights. It also being believed that one of the most effective means of advancing the material welfare of the Irish race is by the advancement of the social and political importance of the Irish-American element, the magazine will warmly, energetically support measures or interests calculated to assist the Irish element in the United States as a means, and particularly the influence of that element for the greatest good to the greatest number.

The magazine will be issued in large quarto form with paper cover. The Irish NATIONAL Publishing Co.,

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Dry Goods.

A German View of Home Rule.

In an article on Irish Home Rule, the *North German Gazette* endeavors to trace the origin and describe the character of the movement. Home Rule is declared to be "an improved Fenianism," since, instead of the torch, the dagger, and the revolver, its leaders only aim at the "administrative independence" of Ireland. But the German paper finds the real danger of the agitation in the background. Mr. Butt and his companions are pronounced to be the tools of the Ultramontane hierarchy, to whom every means of weakening Protestant England is welcome, and to whom the destruction of the unity of the British Empire would be a splendid triumph. The *Gazette* goes on to ridicule the notion of the Home Rulers that whenever they act on their own account without the inspiration of their abler Jesuit advisers, as exemplified recently in the proposal made in the House of Commons that the British Government should purchase and administer the Irish railways in order to increase the facilities of travelling for the Irish people. "An admirable way of securing the independence of the Emerald Island." As Home Rule, the movement is declared distinct from all political and national character; but when controlled by elements which know how to make war, and which are able to use for their own purposes the traditional hostility of the existing system, the movement may be more formidable. But the knowledge of the danger suggests the remedy. "The Liberal Government thought it would satisfy Ireland by concessions to the hierarchy, but has only fostered Home Rule and given it an importance far beyond its real due." In order now to crush this agitation at its source it is necessary not to attack it but the element that has made Home Rule a continuation of Fenianism—Ultramontanism, the hostility of which to the State finds expression in Home Rule just as in Germany it does in the Centre Party, in Spain in Carlism, and in France in Legitimism.

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Operates by a single wheel.

English Politeness.

(From the Belfast Weekly Examiner.)

HAVING watched with considerable closeness the manner in which Irish business has been disposed of in the British House of Commons during the present session, we are compelled to declare that never was the ear of the House so deaf to the voice of the Irish representatives. To shew Irish difficulties is the guiding policy of the Ministry, and most effectually are they aided in this scheme by English and Scotch members on both sides of the House. As a political renegade, the famous O'Donoghue once truthfully declared St. Patrick's is no place for an Irish gentleman. He will not be listened to, or if he compels by his persistence a hearing, his genuine oratory and trenchant arguments provoke but a laugh. On all sides are heard when a mere Irishman is on his legs what Mitchell Henry very justly described as animal inarticulate sounds. Last week the hon. member for Derry, Professor Smyth, delivered a speech of some power—though quite unequal to the large reputation which he holds—and the most able and spirited portions of his address were received with jeers and laughter. The back, Ministerial, and Opposition benches were swarming with drowsy, half-inebriated, and brainless legislators, whose only occupation seemed to be a well-devised plan of shouting down every exponent of Irish opinion. And as the question under discussion was quite beyond the domain of party politics, their conduct must have opened the eyes of Mr. Smyth to the wretched amenities of the House, and the deference paid therein to mere Irish opinions. Although we differ from the hon. member for Derry as to the practical advantage of Sunday closing, still his reasoning deserves to be met not with laughter, but by argument. The frequent stormy interruptions which he received would have unsevered many a practised debater; but he held his ground with wonderful tenacity, and demanded, with pardonable warmth on more than one occasion, that his scoffers might restrain their mirth until he had finished. The lesson which he received on his debut, in the House, will, we trust, have a chastening effect on the political opinions of the hon. gentleman. That a majority of the Irish members were favourable to the proposal of Mr. Smyth there can be no question. As in the proposal for the purchase by the State of Irish railways, so also for the Sunday closing system the Irish representatives sunk party difference and surdled party ties. Whigs and Tories, imperialists and Home Rulers were for once in accord. This fact was well known by Mr. Smyth. He urged it upon the House, reminding hon. gentlemen and her Majesty's Ministers that the majority of the Irish people were at his side, and that their demand, which, as he asserted, was in the interest of peace, order, and tranquility, was sustained by numerous and influential petitions. With an ardour, to our mind, from him entirely out of place, he protested his adhesion to the principle of Imperialism in legislation. He declared himself an unflinching opponent of Home Rule, and conjured the English and Scotch representatives as they valued the integrity of the Union not to pronounce by their vote that even the vast majority of the Irish people, speaking through their representatives, could not have their dearest wishes fulfilled, because of the obstructive policy of Englishmen and Scotchmen. Now, if we mistake not, Mr. Smyth very properly avoided, both in his address and in his election speeches, all reference to this question, and to that other important question—education. He canvassed Derry, and was returned on the tenant-right question merely. Had he recklessly flaunted antagonism to either of these questions he would never have been returned. We hesitate not to affirm that a majority, and no inconsiderable majority, of the electors to whose sturdy independence Mr. Smyth and Mr. Law owe their return are genuine and determined advocates of Home Rule and Denominationalism. We challenge the hon. member for Derry to deny this plain truth. As a pronounced opponent of either measure his defeat was certain, and hence his cautious silence. On the tenant-right ticket he was returned to Parliament, and hence his unsolicited condemnation of Home Rule is not only injurious, but impudent. We do not question the sincerity of his convictions, but he should not insult the feelings of the majority of his constituents by an ill-judged compliment paid to the opinions of the minority. He is the only Ulster member, however, whose seat being now secure gives expression to opinions that would have damned them in the eyes of the Catholic electors during the recent electoral contest. These gentlemen seem to forget that without the hearty support of the Catholics of Ulster, which was unreservedly given them could never have entered the House of Commons; but we beg to remind them that if their Parliamentary ambition be not nipped in the bud, they will again be constrained to solicit their suffrages, and hence should studiously avoid a needless expression of opinions sure to be hurtful. The illogical stand of Mr. Smyth was broadly apparent in the great argument brought forward by him for the closing of public-houses on Sundays. The vast majority of the Irish members were in favour of it, therefore the English and Scotch members should not interfere to thwart Irish opinion. This principle is undoubtedly a very good one; but, unfortunately for Mr. Smyth, it places him and his policy in a very curious light. If, as he declared, it is fraught with mischief to have legislation forced down the throats of the Irish people by a majority of Scotch and English representatives, the assertion of principle should not be contradicted. A majority of the Irish people and a majority of Irish representatives demand self-government for our country—how, then, can Mr. Smyth consistently reject their demand? He asked that a Sunday Closing Bill should be passed because a majority of Irish members are in favour of it—how can he resist the passage of another measure that is sustained by such a small condition? The hon. member for Derry threatened the House that in the event of his motion not being accepted, the Irish people would look elsewhere to have their just demands conceded. The member for Derry but little understood how the opinion of Ireland is systematically disregarded and contemned in the British House of Commons. He may, as he threatened, become an advocate for self-government, but even his tardy conversion will not materially affect the English mind. The House is not to be frightened into a disagreeable duty even by so eminent a gentleman as Professor Smyth. They attempted to laugh him down more than once during the delivery of his speech. He himself will readily admit that an assembly of his fellow-countrymen, no matter how much they might in opinion differ from him, would never adopt the mean and humiliating tactics employed against Ireland in the English House of Commons, and the result of the division that followed should convince him that even an unanimous Irish opinion had no weight in the House. It is a disagreeable fact for some people to admit, but nevertheless it is true. The sneers.

of English and Scotch members are reserved not for merely Irish Home Rule members, they are as liberally bestowed upon staunch Imperialists from Ulster. Mere Irishmen are not to be listened to. They are looked upon as an intolerable nuisance in the house, and the sooner the Irish nation resents the degradation the better. If there were even no other argument for Home Rule than the treatment meted out to Irish representatives, and the treatment given to Irish opinion as expressed by them, it would be a most telling and convincing one. Our people are regarded as aliens, our country as a province held in a degraded servitude. If only Irishmen of every class could properly understand this, if they could but see how their divisions are the means of preserving this hateful state of things, every little difference would at once be healed, and an united phalanx sent over the Channel to demand back a Constitution for our country. The contempt heaped upon everything Irish touches, or should touch, every honest lover of his country. It affects the Orangeman as much as it does the Fenian; it strikes at the manhood of the landlord as much as it does—and more even than it does—at the tenant-farmer. If a demand is made for encouragement of our fisheries, the member who prefers it is shouted down, and the Irish people taunted with poverty, and stigmatized as beggars at the Throne of England. Our country has been robbed of its people, robbed of its manufactures, robbed of its independence; and now when England is fattenning on the spoil we are asked to forego any demand, not only legitimate but imperative, that we make for national help to aid us to retrieve the effect of past oppression. The hon. member for Derry, with his wonderful attachment to the glories of Imperialism, can bear us out in the assertion that the voice of Ireland will not be listened to in the British House of Commons. An Irish member, even such a respectable gentleman as Mr. Smyth, on his legs is looked upon by snobby Englishmen and canny Scotchmen as a standing joke. They seem to enjoy it immensely. Even the hon. member for Derry got rather rough treatment at their hands. And yet he is enamoured of English domination.

The West Coast of Africa.

A PRIVATE correspondent of the *Dublin Evening Mail* writing from Sierra Leone on April 15, says:—Her Majesty's ship Supply, which left Cape Coast on the 9th, and got in here this morning, bringing a lot of stores from the former place, which, now that the war is over, are no longer wanted. The supply will remain here until the 31st to collect the mails up to that date from England, and then carry them to the Commodore and the rest of the fleet at Ascension. She will also enter seventy-five Kroomen for the service of the fleet; these are native sailors, who are very useful, and of whom a certain number are allowed to each ship on the African station. Sierra Leone is the place where they are recruited. On arrival here the Supply found the Dromedary and Nebraska, the latter with the 2nd West India Regiment on board; they are very unhealthy, with the exception of a few cases of mild fever, being quite free from sickness. Before she left Cape Coast the last of the 1st West India Regiment had come down from Praha, and the whole fleet had left the place, with the exception of the Decoy.

Before leaving Cape Coast, I had a "yarn" with the King of Ashante's son. He is at present located in a roomy house there, and is attended by a number of his retainers. He remains at Cape Coast until the treaty is definitely settled. The young gentleman is somewhere about sixteen years old, rather thickset, very dark, and, though not by any means handsome, has an air of ease and self-possession about him which distinguishes him from the common herd; his hair is crisp and curly, nose somewhat flat, lips rather thick, and, although the general type of feature is negro, still the characteristics are not very marked, and altogether he struck me as being a rather pleasing looking specimen. He wears a single garment of the texture commonly designated "grey shirtings" wound over his shoulders and round the waist, the pattern being a kind of check, and on his feet are a pair of plain sandals. I do not think he is particularly addicted to the use of soap and water—but that, of course, is a mere matter of taste. He very ingeniously shook hands with my friend and myself, and motioned us to seats on either side of him on a rather so-so sofa. Our Fante interpreter (?) spoke but little English, and if the truth was known, I don't believe he had a word of Ashante; so when we desired him to present our respects to the Prince and ask him if he had ever been on board a man-of-war, the soudron, after a lot of gabbering, turned to us and made an attempt to say "all right." What he told his Highness I don't know, but that young potentate seemed quite pleased and smiled on us graciously in a very composed manner.

I promised you in my last to give you a short sketch of the *casus beli* between ourselves and the Ashantees, and I think the following condensation is pretty near the truth:—When the various settlements along the Gold Coast were transferred by the Dutch Government to the English—represented by Mr. Pope Hennessy in April, 1872, the Fantees, who occupy the Coast line, and who, consequently, do the principal trade with foreigners, came under our protection and supervision; these people, besides trading on their own account, directly act as the medium through which the tribes of the interior could dispose of their merchandise to civilised traders. They (the Fantees) either levied an impost on everything which was passed through their territory, or purchased the articles themselves and then sold them to traders at a profit under Dutch supervision. This state of things worked satisfactorily, for the Dutch, being fully alive to the peculiarities of Fante character, took good care that their dealings with the other tribes were fairly conducted, allowing them to reap a fair gain on merchandise traded through their territory and ports, which, of course, they were entitled to. When, however, the protectorate came into English hands a less watchful eye was kept on Fanteen doings, and these gentles took every advantage of the change, knowing that we were bound to protect them from neighbouring tribes in case of attack. They increased their imports and profits, cheating and squeezing their neighbours to the utmost, whilst we, either through apathy or negligence, omitted that supervision of their practices which our position, as a protectorate demanded of us. The Ashantees, a comparatively powerful and warlike people, having borne with oppression and injustice for a time, finally made a descent on the Fantees thus compromising themselves with the English

and the Ashantees, and so the war began.

MATTHEW O'BRIEN,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER,
GAS AND STEAM FITTER,
No. 1136 Market street..... Opposite Sixth
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All work warranted. Jobbing promptly attended to. *jm214-4*

LAFAYETTE BREWERY,
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Business Directory.

We have compiled the following Business Directory from the advertisements in this paper; it will be found a convenient reference for intending purchasers, both in city and country, in almost every branch of goods. As some but the most respectable house advertisements in the NATIONALIST, each customer may rest assured of courteous treatment and good value;

AMUSEMENTS
California Theatre, Bush street, above Kearny.
Palace Amphitheatre, corner New Montgomery and Mission streets.

Belmont Park, William J. Keane.

Opera Shows.

M. F. Walsh, 905½ Market street, corner Fifth.

Thos. Healy, 677 Mission street, near Third.

Stephen Thomas, 142 Fourth street.

William O'Connell, 818 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).

John Leddy, 123 Fourth, corner Minna street.

John Edward Stratton, 123 Clay Street.

John G. Hodges & Co., 327, 329 and 331 Sansome st.

BANKING.

Hibernia Savings and Loan Society, N E corner Montgomery and Market streets.

BRASS AND STEAM FITTERS.

West & Kingwell, California Brass Works, 125 First street.

Union Bros, Steam and Gas Fitters, 406 Montgomery street.

Matthew O'Brien, 118 Howard street (Irish-American Hall).

John T. Price, 415 Kearny street; factory, 10 Stevenson street.

CLOTHING AND FURNITURE.

Mountaine & Hayes, 718 Market st, west of Kearny.

Commission Merchants.

D. Sweeny & Co., Tenth and Howard streets.

J. O'Connor, 608 Clay street, corner Drumm.

McKenna & Greany, west side Drumm, between Clay and Washington.

CONTRACTORS.

Pellet & Fisher, 403 Davis street, between Washington and Jackson.

CARPERS, &c.—

Mountaine & Hayes, 718 Market st, west of Kearny.

DRUGGISTS.

John Talbot & Co., 28 Kearny street.

DRUG STORES.

Dr. E. F. Pring, N W corner Howard and Fourth streets.

DENTISTS.

Dr. S. H. Roberts, 112½ Fourth street, near Howard.

FLOURING MILLS, &c.

Green & Bigley, Peoples Palace, 911 and 913 Market street, bet Fifth and Sixth.

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

James Sellig, 218 Kearny street bet Bush and Sutter.

GROCERIES.

John T. Price, 142 Fourth street, cor Howard also, N E corner Folsom and Minna streets.

Toner & Co., 500 Occidental market, Sutter street.

John J. Reardon, cor Third and Everett streets, bet Mission and Howard.

P T Flynn & Son, Howard and Eighth streets.

Mariposa Store, Curia, Kerrins, 1419 Folsom street.

HATTERS.

McGinnis, 25 Third street.

HORSE SHOES.

Deacon & Co., 15 Howard street, near 3d.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS.

Washington Hotel, 519 Mission street, bet First and Second.

Montgomery's Hotel, 227 and 229 Second street.

Manhattan Hotel, 704 and 707 Folsom street, bet Pacific and Washington.

South End Oyster House, 672 Howard street, near Third.

Golden Eagle Hotel, 462, 464 and 466 Broadway street.

Central Hotel, 814 and 816 Sansome street.

New Franklin House, 921 Clay street.

LAWYERS.

W. C. Cummings, Rooms 14 and 15 Court Block, and 641 Merchant street.

M. Whaling, Room 17 Downey Block, Los Angeles, Cal.

M. Cooney, Room 7 Court Block, and 641 Clay street.

LIVE STOCK DEALERS.

Dr. Doherty, 127 Montgomery street.

Dr. Doherty, 213 Clay street.

Dr. Doherty, 608 Clay street.

Dr. Doherty, 519 Sacramento st, cor Leidesdorff.

X Twiabs X, Dr. L. Terry, El. o. Nevada.

MERCHANT TAILORS.

John Kavanaugh, 43 New Montgomery street, (Grand Hotel).

John Sweeney, 43 Second street, (opposite Jessie).

M. Short, 527 Commercial st, cor Leidesdorff.

MILLINERS.

Mrs. Dillon & Kenehy, 30 Third street, bet Mission and Market.

MIRRORS, PICTURES, &c.

D. Drury, 243 Fourth street, bet Howard and Folsom.

K. F. Kelly, 1010 Market street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Bartons' Yeast Powder, manufactory 211 and 213 Sacramento street.

Philadelphie Brewery, Second street, near Folsom.

Ward's National Prison Life; Care of National Steamship Co., New York.

San Francisco Cordage Co., 611 and 612 Front street.

California Bleaching Soap, Hall & Wagner, Factory on Folsom and 16th streets.

W. H. Band & Son, 3d Irish Regt, N G. C.

Lafayette Beverage, 725 Second street.

NOTARIES PUBLIC.

J. M. Blake, 333 Montgomery street.

Powder, Giant Powder Co., 210 Front street.

H. H. Carnaby & Co., 40

THE IRISH NATIONALIST.

SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 20, 1874.

"Nationality is no longer an unmeaning or despised name among us. It is welcomed by the higher ranks; it is the name of the bold, and the hope of the people; it is the summary name for many things; it seals a literature made by Irishmen, and gives it a sound in every parish at twilight, our pictures sprinkle the walls of every house, our poetry and history sit in every heart. It would therefore create a race more full of a spirit of intensely Irish character and knowledge, and to that race it would give strength; it would give them the seas of Ireland to sweep with their nets and launch on their navy, the harbors of Ireland to receive their ships, the soil of Ireland to live on by man's skill than scarce here now; the fame of Ireland enhance by their genius and valor. The Independence of Ireland to guard by laws and arms."

THOMAS DAVIS.

"Who is abject enough to despair of the cause of Right, and Truth, and Freedom?" JOHN MITCHEL, Oct. 25th, 1853.

We have some delinquent subscribers, who, we are convinced, only wait to be reminded. We would urge on all our friends who are in arrears that it is impossible to publish a paper on credit, and that we must rely on their promptitude to meet our heavy expenses. We are anxious to make the IRISH NATIONALIST the best Irish paper in America, and if all our subscribers were prompt we should be able to do so. The amounts in each individual case may seem ridiculously small, but collectively they publish the paper.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Daniel F. Hayes, Denver, Col.—Money order for club received. Thanks for your exertions. We think you will not find the NATIONALIST overrated, and hope soon to hear from you again.

Mr. Redmond, Gold Hill.—Draft received. Many thanks. We can appreciate the difficulties you are under, but trust to hear of your continued success.

Thos. H. Higgins.—Thanks for your promised exertions. They will have a direct tendency to aid the cause we all have at heart, and we hope you will be as successful as you anticipate.

James Hallinan, Bakersfield, Kern Co.—We mail the papers as requested. In the spirit of your remarks we fully coincide, and wish we encountered more of such enthusiasm.

J. M. Murtha, Co. E, 1st Cavalry, Fort Lapwai, I. T.—We mail you the paper as requested. We hope you will find it to justify Dr. Luby's kind opinion. We expect soon to receive from you the names of a club from amongst the boys in blue.

CONVENT OF NOTRE DAME, SAN JOSE.—We acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of an invitation to attend the annual examinations at the Convent of Notre Dame on Tuesday, June 23d—an invitation of which we will be very happy to avail ourselves.

An American Tribute to John Mitchel.

We have received from Mr. Mullally, chairman of the Irish American Mitchel Testimonial Committee, in New York, a letter announcing the intention of Irishmen in this country to present a suitable testimonial to the great patriot, independent of and distinct from the Mitchel Testimonial Fund. Large amounts have been already subscribed in New York and Philadelphia, and Mr. Mullally has communicated with prominent and patriotic Irishmen in this city on the subject. John Mitchel has certainly deserved this, and more, at the hands of his countrymen. We are glad to learn that certain wealthy and prominent Irishmen of this city have already taken active steps in the matter; the conviction having been at length borne in upon their minds that they can better testify their respect for Mr. Mitchel by a testimonial during his life than by a tribute after his death.

MORE OF LOCAL OPTION.

In the consideration of this temperance mania which seems to have possessed a number of persons in this city and State, we should endeavor to disabuse our minds of any tendency towards that fanaticism which is a natural concomitant of any sudden frenzy which has, or pretends to have, religion as its basis. It is very easy to understand the feelings that animate these *soi-disant* temperance crusaders. They fancy they are doing good service to the State and the community at large, and are inspired with precisely the same spirit that actuated all the religious persecutions of by-gone days, which we now read, with the advantage of time's assuaging influence, with horror and amazement. Yet history repeats itself, and the human race in thoughts and feelings are ever the same; their conduct only being influenced by the manners and civilization of the age in which we live. The fiercely fanatical feelings which inspired the atrocious tortures of the rack and stake for elimination of religious discord are flourishing among us now in the nineteenth century, and are inciting those under their influence to acts of no less palpable injustice, though governed and directed by the legal requirements of the age in which we live. The persons of those obnoxious to them are shielded not less by their own civilization than by the law of the land, but against property and individual rights is waging a no less savage warfare. Have these temperance enthusiasts ever reflected what a branch of industry they are attempting to abolish; what a number of unoffending persons they are contemplating to reduce to ruin? For the credit of their public spirit, and of that philanthropy on which they so loudly vaunt themselves we will hope not. But it can be no harm to endeavor to convince them of the enormity of their conduct by the irrefragable logic of ordinary statistics. In this city there are 133 wholesale houses, which they have already contrived to seriously injure by their ill-advised exertions. Of the amount of property represented by these 133 firms we will not attempt to furnish an estimate. A stroll along Front street, and the wholesale blocks on California and Sacramento streets, will convince any one that they represent no small proportion of the taxable property of the city. These men, among the most worthy and

prominent of our merchants, always foremost in any public charity, and discharging fully and fairly their duties as wealthy citizens, are to be at once deprived of their business, and either driven from the State or forced into private life to satisfy the scruples (we do not wish to be un-gallant, but truth is truth) of a lot of fanatical women and their adherents. This, in itself, would be bad enough, but this is by no means all. There are 2,700 retail liquor stores and saloons, whose business is to be quashed, and whose means of livelihood is to be taken away for the same cause. Two thousand seven hundred! There is no other branch of business against which these fanatics might feel called upon to march which would occasion so great a gap by its fall in the interests of the city. As an argument on their side the temperance party cite the immense sums annually spent in liquor, and support their position by statistics. We allow them correct without a question, for the larger sum spent, the stronger the position which we affirm. This money is not sunk. It is not melted, or thrown into the bay. It remains in circulation, flows through every commercial artery in the State, furnishing the means of trade, commerce, and agriculture, and adding cent for cent as it is expended, to the material wealth of the country. Surely these temperance folks cannot be such poor political economists as to imagine that a dollar spent for whiskey is a dollar lost to the industries of the State, though their arguments would almost induce us to think so. By their plan this sum, annually spent in liquor, would be saved, that is, would not be spent, at least so runs the argument as we understand it. Granted. But it is a well known fact that plenty of money in circulation means good wages and constant employment to the working man, with a proportionate briskness in every other branch of business. By withdrawing this large sum from every day's circulation, and hoarding it in stockings, or even in savings banks, the daily current circulation would be so much reduced, and every one would suffer in proportion. But in addition to this we would have, at the lowest estimate, 5,000 men at once thrown out of employment and placed upon the labor market. This, in conjunction with any scarcity of money could not fail to produce a plethora of labor, and a consequent diminution of wages. This is in accordance with the unalterable requirements of supply and demand. Whiskey or no whiskey, it is an indubitable fact that a man who is only earning a dollar a day cannot spend as much as he could when he was earning two; consequently the other branches of trade must suffer from the poverty of the necessary consumer. This looks very much like hard-times, and a realization in the midst of our hitherto prosperous State of something akin to the horrors evolved by the recent panic in the East. At the same time we would have nearly 3,000 stores, saloons, etc., vacated at once; and in the stagnation of business which would inevitably follow such an ordinance as the Local Optionists propose it would be difficult to induce anyone to re-occupy them. Here, then, is so much taxable property lost to the city and county at the very time when the greatest demand would probably be put upon public charity. Whichever way we examine the Local Option Law we see it fraught with danger and distress, and it is difficult to conceive how any can be so blinded and besotted by bigoted fanaticism as to look at the question in any other light than the forcible reclamation of a few drunkards, if indeed the ordinance would have even that effect, should be sufficient to induce anyone to hazard the welfare and growth of a prosperous city, is an anomaly that may well challenge belief. But we have sufficient faith in the public spirit of our citizens to believe they will defeat the temperance party in this city at least, in spite of the earnest, and not very creditable efforts that are being made to foment division in the ranks of the voters, and blind their eyes to their real interests. An attempt has been made, of all others the most reprehensible, to excite a feeling of hostility on account of old differences between the Irish and German population, with a view to wielding the vote of the former against license. On this point we would particularly caution our readers. The Germans are to a unit opposed to local option, and their vote will be given in a body for its defeat. That the temperance party can descend to the paltry expedient of endeavoring to influence nationality in behalf of their iniquitous ordinance is sufficient proof that they are conscious of the weakness of their cause, and the baseness of the attempt is a poor way of sustaining the excited character of religious fervor they have arrogated for themselves. We hope the Irish population will come as a unit to the polls to defeat this most unjust and special law, remembering that the interests of thousands are involved in its overthrow, and fully determined to stamp out this pseudo-religious fanaticism from their midst, at once and for ever.

THE GROCERS AND OUR BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

It is strange how an access of public favor on any subject is sometimes seen to operate directly on Municipal bodies, who might be supposed from their very position, to be out of reach of those little blasts of fear and favor which are popularly supposed to blow only *sub nubibus*. In ordinary matters this is, to the uninitiated mind, sufficiently unaccountable; but in some cases this extraordinary influence of outside pressure, even when exercised in opposition to the most elementary principles of justice, is directed against some object of such importance as to demand something more than

comment. Like Coriolanus who, under the influence of female entreaty, "whined and roared away his victory," the Board of Supervisors have succumbed to the influence of feminine persuasion, and have carried their compliance so far as to pass an ordinance forbidding any intoxicating liquor to be sold in a grocery store. No one in America needs to be told that courtesy and kindness to the fair sex, in all things reasonable, is the first duty of a gentleman; but when it comes to enacting a discriminating and unjust ordinance for the sake of pleasing some ladies, who we will in charity suppose, "know not what they ask," it is pushing politeness beyond the limits that even chivalry would endure. It may be, and doubtless is very painful to refuse any request urged with all the "nods and becks and wreathed smiles," and possibly with all the "sighs and tears and protestations" of which ladies are such consummate mistresses; but to spare themselves the pain of receiving, and the petitioned the pain of giving a refusal, the ladies ought to confine their demands to things more reasonable, or at least to things within their province. And if they so far forget what is due to themselves and due to the legislative, if not to the individual capacity of the honorable body they petition, we would remind the Board of Supervisors of the wholesome hint contained in a homely old proverb—*"A shameless pray, a shameless nay."*

By weakly acceding to this unreasonable request of a few ladies, the Supervisors have committed an act of palpable injustice and have enacted a piece of special legislation against a large and industrious class of citizens. This temperance crusade is running mad and is biting people who have been hitherto considered sane. It is time that its tarantula-like curse should be stopped, for surely this last injunction caps the climax. It would seem that to sell groceries is an independent and additional offense in the eyes of our sapient Supervisors to that of retailing liquor. However, crime or not they have determined it shall not continue, and at the instance of a few female fanatics have enacted the precious ordinance mentioned above.

We need not inform our readers that a compliance with this ordinance would seriously cripple the business of every grocer in this city—nay, would probably ruin some; but what is that to the Supervisors? The only course open to the injured community is to resist by every means in their power and to the last dollar, this monstrous and atrociously unconstitutional law. A thorough organization and a bold front displayed by the grocer would doubtless quickly convince the puissant Board that even the smallest consumer. This looks very much like hard-times, and a realization in the midst of our hitherto prosperous State of something akin to the horrors evolved by the recent panic in the East. At the same time we would have nearly 3,000 stores, saloons, etc., vacated at once; and in the stagnation of business which would inevitably follow such an ordinance as the Local Optionists propose it would be difficult to induce anyone to re-occupy them. Here, then, is so much taxable property lost to the city and county at the very time when the greatest demand would probably be put upon public charity. Whichever way we examine the Local Option Law we see it fraught with danger and distress, and it is difficult to conceive how any can be so blinded and besotted by bigoted fanaticism as to look at the question in any other light than the forcible reclamation of a few drunkards, if indeed the ordinance would have even that effect, should be sufficient to induce anyone to hazard the welfare and growth of a prosperous city, is an anomaly that may well challenge belief. But we have sufficient faith in the public spirit of our citizens to believe they will defeat the temperance party in this city at least, in spite of the earnest, and not very creditable efforts that are being made to foment division in the ranks of the voters, and blind their eyes to their real interests. An attempt has been made, of all others the most reprehensible, to excite a feeling of hostility on account of old differences between the Irish and German population, with a view to wielding the vote of the former against license. On this point we would particularly caution our readers. The Germans are to a unit opposed to local option, and their vote will be given in a body for its defeat. That the temperance party can descend to the paltry expedient of endeavoring to influence nationality in behalf of their iniquitous ordinance is sufficient proof that they are conscious of the weakness of their cause, and the baseness of the attempt is a poor way of sustaining the excited character of religious fervor they have arrogated for themselves. We hope the Irish population will come as a unit to the polls to defeat this most unjust and special law, remembering that the interests of thousands are involved in its overthrow, and fully determined to stamp out this pseudo-religious fanaticism from their midst, at once and for ever.

It is strange how an access of public favor on any subject is sometimes seen to operate directly on Municipal bodies, who might be supposed from their very position, to be out of reach of those little blasts of fear and favor which are popularly supposed to blow only *sub nubibus*. In ordinary matters this is, to the uninitiated mind, sufficiently unaccountable; but in some cases this extraordinary influence of outside pressure, even when exercised in opposition to the most elementary principles of justice, is directed against some object of such importance as to demand something more than

comment. Like Coriolanus who, under the influence of female entreaty, "whined and roared away his victory," the Board of Supervisors have succumbed to the influence of feminine persuasion, and have carried their compliance so far as to pass an ordinance forbidding any intoxicating liquor to be sold in a grocery store. No one in America needs to be told that courtesy and kindness to the fair sex, in all things reasonable, is the first duty of a gentleman; but when it comes to enacting a discriminating and unjust ordinance for the sake of pleasing some ladies, who we will in charity suppose, "know not what they ask," it is pushing politeness beyond the limits that even chivalry would endure. It may be, and doubtless is very painful to refuse any request urged with all the "nods and becks and wreathed smiles," and possibly with all the "sighs and tears and protestations" of which ladies are such consummate mistresses; but to spare themselves the pain of receiving, and the petitioned the pain of giving a refusal, the ladies ought to confine their demands to things more reasonable, or at least to things within their province. And if they so far forget what is due to themselves and due to the legislative, if not to the individual capacity of the honorable body they petition, we would remind the Board of Supervisors of the wholesome hint contained in a homely old proverb—*"A shameless pray, a shameless nay."*

OUR PARIS LETTER.

PARIS, May 26th, 1874.
To the Editor of the Irish Nationalist.

Sir—I am afraid I must trouble you again, just a little, in the matter of misprints. I do not bother about any mere marring of my style, but only when too sad havoc is made with my sense. There is no doubt Father O'Malley is of an aggressive nationality, but I only said that he was of an "aggressive personality." I also spoke of the Home Rule, not as a hue and cry but as a "new cry." I think your reader and myself might make a mutual compact that he should try and read better and that I should try and write better. Not, however, that I'm not quite ready to believe that I'm the sole offender myself. And now, I mean to make complaints on more serious matters; to give up the role of correspondent for once in a way, and to take up the character—which a great many of my friends will think more in my line—of a critic. I remember them used to be a great deal of talk in my early days, among those Young Irishmen who were my earliest instructors in the creed of nationality about what was called the "right to differ," a right which they not only freely used themselves, but I must do them the justice to say, freely allowed to others. The Irish Nationalists, or Revolutionists, or whatever you wish to call them, who succeeded the Young Irishmen, in whatever matters they may have improved upon their predecessors, and I think they did improve upon them in some, most certainly were not quite so tolerant of difference of opinion. 'Tisn't that we at all differed less, but that there was a sort of notion that it was wrong to differ, and that all outward manifestations of difference of opinion should be carefully avoided. Then there was the additional notion that the profane outer world, in so far as they differed from us, were necessarily and even criminally in the wrong. There is of course an element of truth in this last notion. Every Irish-born man who does not believe that Ireland ought to be "a Nation once again" is necessarily, if by no means criminally, in gross and crass error. But it should be ever one of our most serious tasks, indeed I am not sure but it is our *most* serious one, to show our wandering brother the error of his ways, and *not* to assume, when the case is not too plain, that he errs knowingly. All this is somewhat of an old story, and I don't know that I should have said anything about our former short-comings if I had not some reason to believe that there is still a little leaven of the old spirit among us. At any rate I am going to make some trial of your powers of toleration, and some also of my own "right to differ."

I'll commence, however, somewhat paradoxically perhaps, by noticing a point of agreement between us, and one on which we are unfortunately at variance with too many good Irishmen both in Ireland and America. I allude to what I may shortly call the English working man's delusion. You seem to expect just as little as I do from said working man, or his so-called friends, and self-elected leaders. And I have no doubt at all but you are quite right in this. I think, however, you are very much mistaken in another matter connected with this working man. You think he is about to shake, if not to shatter, the present frame-work of English society, and that we should be both willing and ready to avail ourselves of the inevitable confusion consequent on such a process. I am quite one with you as to willingness, but I don't in the least think there's the smallest necessity for being ready just yet. The English working man is very slow in all his movements, and, if somewhat stolid, is by no means without glimmers of reason, and even gleams of common sense. If he means to uproot society he'll take plenty of time about it, and I'm not at all sure he means to do it at all, and what is more, if I were his friend, instead of being as I am, his enemy, I'd strongly advise him to leave his society alone. He can, in my opinion, get everything that any society, short of the millennium, could give him.

But English workmen are not the only allies you find ready to our hand. You go all round the world looking for help, and nearly every place you find the help we need. This is all very pleasant, but is there no mistake in your calculations? "The cloud of war is even now lowering over Europe." Don't be too sure of that, and above all don't be anyway sure that a war would necessarily serve the Irish cause. France is steadily gaining strength, and will, ere long, take the field to wipe out her reverses in blood." I hope and trust that France is steadily (if slowly) gaining strength, but I fear very much that if she takes the field *ere long* she will not wipe out her reverses in blood. But happily there is no reason whatever, in my opinion, for supposing that France has any notion of ere long taking the field. The great danger for France, and what can by no possibility be any good for us, is that she may be forced or cajoled into a war before she is ready. I don't intend to follow you very far in your travels to Russia. No doubt it is very likely, if not absolutely certain, that England and Russia will come into collision in the East some time or other, but I don't see any very strong reasons for believing that this will occur for the next twenty years, and for anything that I know it may not occur for fifty or a hundred years. This from my point of view is "five horse till you get grass" sort of business with a vengeance. You go on to say that "this wide-spread war-cloud must speedily break in some quarter, and whenever it breaks England can scarce fail to be involved." This is in my opinion a somewhat gratuitous assumption again. I think she may very easily fail to be involved. But it is your next sentence that puzzles and troubles me,

"That we should be in a position to take immediate advantage of this, nay more, that we should anticipate and direct it, so as to subserve our own ends, it is imperatively necessary that we should have an organization in mature working order, and enjoying the fullest and most widespread popular confidence." As much organization as you can get by all means; but it is a mystery to me how any amount of organization on our part can enable us to force England into a foreign war against her will. But perhaps this is enough criticism and complaint for one letter. I could easily have touched upon other topics, and been much more lengthy on those I have touched. Perhaps I may say something in another letter upon that organization which is the subject of the article on which I have been just commenting. Perhaps all my complaints against you may be epitomized in the old proverb "The more haste the less speed." We have been trying to shake the English off for the last seven hundred years. We haven't done it yet. How can we know that we're going to do it soon? The real thing for us to know and feel, both head and heart and soul, is that we should go on struggling for, if necessary, the next seven hundred years.

We are in the middle of a ministerial crisis here. The Ministry have been beaten in the Chamber and have resigned; and I hope they'll stick to their resignation, but I think it highly probable they won't. Any way you must wait till next week for any further news about them, at least be content with what the telegrams give you.

AN IRISH EXILE.

The late action of the Board of Supervisors, in reducing the salary of the police force, savors of a very petty economy, and appears both ill-advised and unjust. Police officers have a very arduous life, and have duties to perform which daily bring them in hazard of their lives. This should be considered in their remuneration. We doubt if those who now sneer at their easy times, and complain of their high salaries would undertake the same duty for double the stipend. The force in this city consists of a worthy and intelligent body of men, and their arduous duties are in the main efficiently performed. The saving to the city is as nothing in the reduction of their salaries, and the effect on the *moral* of the force cannot be otherwise than damaging. If the police do their duty they are well worthy of all that is given them, and if they do not do their duty they are worthless; either ten or two hundred dollars would be equally misapplied on them. We hear no complaint of their efficiency. The condition in which the comparatively small force keep the peace of a large city is a sufficient refutation of any charge of connivance or neglect. If the object of the supervisors be to raise the tone of the force and make it a suitable position for a really competent and conscientious man, surely the reduction of salary is the last way in the world to obtain that end. The reduction of salary anywhere is an invidious measure, and one not to be advocated except under very exceptional circumstances. Men who have done their best and are willing to do so in the future naturally feel that their services are worth as much now as at any other time, and all circumstances being the same, cannot understand the arbitrary reduction of a salary which was not considered too much in the past. It is to be hoped that another Board of Supervisors will reverse this last measure of short-sighted economy, which surely cannot be a material item to the purse of the city. If economical reforms must be instituted somewhere we had rather they commenced anywhere else than amongst the legally constituted guardians of our lives and properties.

DEATH OF MR. THOMAS HAIRE.

From Mr. John D. McCarthy, Secretary of the Cia-na-Gael Association of Kansas City, we have received the following preamble and resolutions expressive of the sympathy and sorrow of the Association, for the death of Thomas Haire.

We take a melancholy pleasure in performing this duty, and paying our tribute of respect to the memory of one to whom no necessity of patriotism was unwelcome, and no department of nationalities unfamiliar. His memory will be deservedly be ever green, not only amongst his brother members of the warm-hearted Association, whose last sad tribute we publish, but in the heart of every liberty-loving son of Erin. The following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted at a special meeting of the Cia-na-Gael Association of Kansas City, Mo. June 7, 1874.

Whereas: An all wise Providence has been pleased to call from our midst, our esteemed friend and fellow-countryman, Thomas Haire, and

Whereas: during his career whilst amongst us, for the past eight years, we have recognized in him the qualities of a true and faithful Irish Patriot, and a gentleman of genius and culture, whose many virtues and self-sacrificing spirit has endeared him to us all.

Resolved: That in his death we deeply deplore the loss to Ireland, of a trusted and faithful son, one of society's brightest ornaments, and our own cherished friend and co-laborer in the cause of Irish freedom.

And be it Resolved: That his afflicted family have our warmest sympathy in their sad bereavement.

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AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL REMINISCENCES
BY
THOMAS CLARKE LUBY.

CHAPTER I.
(Commenced in No. 24.)

PRELIMINARY—BEING A CURSORY GLANCE AT MY EARLY TRAINING.

[Specially written for the IRISH NATIONALIST.]

The romantic legends of the earlier periods of Roman story, imagining the magnanimous thoughts and deeds of those brave days of old, of which Lord Macaulay's lays give us so life-like a vision, and the grand achievements of the latter and more authentic times of the great military republic of antiquity alike contributed to fill my mind with pictures at once heroic and tragic. I trembled when the fortunes of Rome seemed to waver; exulted when her star rode bright and high. Some of Rome's enemies, however, interested me too; for example, the adventurous Pyrrhus and, still more, the marvellous wise-famed Hannibal. But my great historic idol during my childhood (nor have my feelings about him changed much since) was that incomparable hero, whom the greatest of poets styles "the top-most man of all the world"—Julius Caesar! When I first read the story of his assassination, I cried bitterly and exclaimed: "Oh! the wretched, the ungrateful wretches, to kill poor Caesar!" Yet I subsequently grieved over the fate of Brutus and Cassius too. No doubt the phantom of Caesar, that twice appeared to Brutus in his tent, started me like one of Mrs. Radcliffe's terrors in "The Mysteries of Udolpho."

Sometimes my mother used to read the Roman history aloud to me, and I would illustrate the battles of which she read, with several little toy regiments of soldiers, that my father and she had given to me at different times. I also made generals of a small set of nine-pins, using the bowls for cannon-balls. I remember that, on the evening on which my father brought this Roman history home, while he was either cutting or turning over the leaves, he expressed the very extravagant and idle hope that I might yet be Prime Minister. At the same time, he mentioned something about Mr. Canning, who, though he did not reach the dignity of Premier till some years later, was even then the most brilliant statesman of the British Empire. Mr. Canning, on account of his parentage on both sides, was, though born in London, claimed by Irishmen as a sort of countrymen of theirs. Thus early was some little spark of interest in public affairs kindled in my soul.

"Boye's Pantheon," too, opened up a world of enchantment to me before I was five years old. The stories of the Gods and Goddesses of the antique classic world delighted me. My boy's imagination revelled in the bowers of Olympus and the scenes of Elysium. I think I have still somewhere in my possession a little illustrated child's book, containing a short metrical account of the labours of Hercules, which I was always reading when a very little fellow. I also, in those early days, read Pinckney's "Catechism of Irish History." Mrs. Trimmer's "stories from the History of England," and her "stories from the Bible," ballads, such as "Geler's Grave" and various other snatches of poetry. I recollect particularly reading the parting of Conrad and Medow in Byron's "Corsair." I remember, too, being completely enchanted with the tale of "Aladdin and the Wonderful Lamp," diverted in different ways by "Gulliver's Travels" and "Robinson Crusoe," frightened and fascinated by a volume of ghost-stories, interested by "Elizabeth or the Exiles of Siberia," and the tales in Miss Edgeworth's "Parents' Assistant," especially "Barring out" and "Simple Susan," and even greatly taken by a sixpenny story-book, entitled "The blood-stained Mantle" (in all probability an utterly absurd production), which was full of Highland chiefs and outrageously romantic was of murder, love and madness. It was decorated, I remember, with a folding-page, containing several gaudily-bedanned woodcuts. Highland chiefs were represented on horse-back, with kilts and without "inexpressibles." A melo-dramatic villain, grimly cypelled Garmalton, here perfidiously stabs, there brutally butchers his too confiding friend, Dunlathmon. Finally you might see the wretched sister of this amiable victim of misplaced friendship, the heroine Earthaluna, once a maiden of ravishing beauty and seraphic virtues, now gone clean distracted, turning a deaf ear to all the prayers of her afflicted lover, perching herself on a dizzy crag and raving, no doubt, melodious lunacies to the midnight blast. I believe this thing was one of a set of pamphlets or chap-books, issued by Tegg the London publisher.

But my favorite book of all was a large volume of plays, entitled "The London Stage." The sentiments of liberty in Sheridan's version of Kotzebue's "Pizarro" caused me to admire that drama far more than it really merited. I used to imitate some of the characters in this collection of plays. On one occasion at Kingstown, near Dublin, where I lived during a portion of my childhood, where some unexpected visitors were to be entertained, I made people laugh by giving my perplexed mother the identical directions, which Longfellow the miser, in Fielding's comedy of that name, while ordering a stingy supper for his guests, gives to his servant. I bid my mother kill an old cock and suggested some other miserable shifts, adding—"isn't there plenty and variety in this?" I have always been passionately fond of dramatic representations, dramatic literature

and even dramatic scenes in actual life. Many other books, besides those enumerated, I read in those early days; in fact I had a regular baby library.

During the next nine years, bringing me on to my eighteenth year, my reading became far more extensive and varied. I acquired a tolerable general idea of history; I read "Blackwood's Magazine," the "University" and "The United Service Journal;" I read most of Sir Walter Scott's, Cooper's and Captain Marryat's novels, Godwin's, Caleb Williams', one or two of Bulwer's and "The Arabian Nights;" I read "The Pilgrim's Progress" and "Don Quixote" with wild amazement. The latter, indeed, enchanted and took possession of me beyond any book I ever read before or since. I found a rich fund of amusement in Lover's, Carlton's, Crofton's, Croker's and Maxwell's Irish stories, entertainment also in other Irish legends, some in a collection published in a sixpenny chap-book, then current in fairs and markets through the Island, some in magazines such as "The Dublin Penny Journal" and "The Dublin Penny Magazine." In the former "Darby Doyle's voyage to Quebec" first appeared. I need hardly put on record that in my juvenile days, I eagerly perused the immortal classics of the nursery—"Tom Thumb," "Jack the Giant-killer," "Jack and the Beanstalk," et hoc genus omne; a translation of Grimm's "German Popular Stories," I read over and over with delight. I also remember greatly liking a child's story called "Little Jack," Mrs. Radcliffe's "Mysteries of Udolpho" greedily devoured by stealth. In my sixteenth year I read Smollett's "Roderick Random" and "Peregrine Pickle;" Schiller's (?) "Ghost-seer" thrilled me about the same period; I had felt the spell of his "Robbers" years before.

Long before my sixteenth year, too, I had begun to find pleasure in Shakespeare. I was never tired, when a boy of eleven or twelve, of reading the two parts of "Henry the Fourth" and, I think, the play of "Henry the Fifth." Jack Cade's revolt, in the second part of "Henry the Sixth," I also read over and over again. I delighted in "The Midsummer night's dream," especially the parts relating to Bottom the weaver. I liked portions of "The Tempest," "Cymbeline" and "The Merchant of Venice," "Othello," "Richard the Third" and "King Lear." Others of the Shakespearian dramas were more or less familiar to me in my boyhood; but I don't think I knew very much of Hamlet in those early days.

(To be Continued.)

Exciting Scenes in the French Assembly—
Bold Proposal to Restore the Monarchy.

Telegraphic news from Paris bearing date the 15th inst. gives the following account of the proceedings in the Assembly.

The Chamber of the Assembly to day was crowded with Deputies and spectators. Casimir Perier introduced the Constitutional bill prepared by the Left Centre, and moved that its consideration be declared urgent. He said the country demanded a termination of the Provisional state, and urged union against Bonapartism and demagogism. The speaker was frequently interrupted by the Right, and was warmly applauded by the Left.

Lambony supported the motion. He said recent events had shown the danger of the Provisional condition; that a Monarchy was impossible; a Republic was the government, all for all; its establishment would inspire the country with confidence.

General Changarnier, of the Right Centre, and Raoul Duval, of the Right, opposed the motion.

Dekerdel, of the Right, warned members of the majority that as the Assembly was changed, Marshal MacMahon might consider it his duty to resign the Presidency.

A vote was then taken on urgency, resulting yeas 345, nays 341. All the ministers voted against it. The bill was then referred to the Committee of Thirty.

La Rocheoucauld, of the Extreme Right, then introduced a resolution as follows, which was read amid profound silence:

The Assembly declares that the Government of France is a monarchy; that the throne belongs to the head of the House of France; that Marshal MacMahon may assume the title of Lieutenant of the Kingdom; and that national institutions be determined by agreement between the King and the National Representatives.

Great excitement followed the reading of the resolution. La Rocheoucauld moved that it be referred to the Committee of Thirty, which was rejected by a majority of 100. The ministers, with the exception of Taihau, voted against it.

The Assembly adjourned until to-morrow.

It is stated that La Rocheoucauld resigned his position as Ambassador to Great Britain before introducing the resolution.

The Bonapartist Deputies had a conference before to-day's sitting, and came to the conclusion that it would be useless to introduce any counter motion against the Left Centre.

The Times' Paris special dispatch contains the following particulars of the proceedings in the night's report:

Lambony supported by all the members of the Right Centre, submitted a bill providing that Marshal MacMahon's powers be confirmed, with the title of President of a Republic; a second Chamber to be organized; the right to dissolve both branches of the Assembly to be conferred on President MacMahon; and his successor to be appointed by the two Chambers in convention. The bill was referred to the Committee of Thirty, together with that of the Left Centre.

The Times' correspondent adds: "The exact result of the sitting is that the Committee of Thirty have received an imperative mandate ordering them to promptly organize either a September, without claiming a Republic, or to constitute and declare a definitive Republic, under the Presidency of MacMahon." It is probable that the Committee will organize a September, and that the Assembly will ratify its decision; otherwise, the majority hitherto with the Government will shift to the Left, which in all probability would cause MacMahon to resign. It is not unlikely that in consequence of yesterday's proceedings some of the

Ministers will resign, but there will be no absolute ministerial crisis. In a Cabinet council held previous to the sitting of the Assembly, De Cisy and others urged MacMahon to send a message to the Assembly, reminding it of its promise to organize his powers; but a majority of the Ministers were averse to such a step. Ministers De Cisy, Magne, Grivart, and De Cazes voted in favor of Rocheoucauld's motion to refer his monarchical resolution to the Committee of Thirty; Deputies Blanc, Quinet, Peirat, and D'Andifret Pasquier, and twenty members of the Right Centre abstained from voting on the motion for urgency for the Left Centre's Constitutional bill."

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PROCLAMATION

JULY 4. 1874.

Headquarters Grand Marshal Southwest Corner Clay and Montgomery Sts., SAN FRANCISCO, June 12th 1874.

FELLOW-CITIZENS:—Having had conferred upon me the high honor of being chosen Grand Marshal of the California Independence Day, I hereby extend a cordial invitation to all Military and Civic Bodies, and to all my fellow-citizens generally, to participate in the approaching Celebration of the 75th Anniversary of the Declaration of Independence, a glorious event that gave rank to our country among the Powers of the world, proclaiming the United Colonies of America as the abiding-place of Freedom, and the Hope and Refuge of the oppressed of all nations.

On the 4th of July, a celebration worthy of the Glorious Day, and let the children of all climes and countries unite in rendering honor to the Birthday of the Republic, and give an unfailing assurance that the courage, sacrifice, and heroism of the Patriots of '76 will continue to be the cornerstone of our nation. By all men who now enjoy the blessings of a Free Government, and the benefits they receive through the devotion of our Revolutionary Fathers.

On the 4th of July, it is necessary that every citizen should take an active interest in the Celebration, and their co-operation and assistance is specially desired.

Special invitations will be extended to all organized bodies, and a prompt and ready acceptance is solicited.

It is the desire of the Grand Marshal that all our citizens will wait upon the citizens generally, from whom a generous response is expected.

The appointment of Chiefs of Staff, Marshals of Divisions, and Aids, will be announced as speedily as possible.

The Grand Marshal assures his fellow-citizens that nothing shall be left undone to make the forthcoming Celebration worthy of the Day, and once more asks for your co-operation and assistance.

Given this 12th day of June, 1874.

DANIEL NOCHROSS, Grand Marshal.

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SAN FRANCISCO, JUNE 20, 1874.

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BY LADY WILDE

(concluded from our last)

It is no idle boast to say that the Irish were the teachers of Europe from the seventh to the ninth century in art and religion. Mr. Westwood has visited all the great libraries of England and the Continent, and found abundant evidence that Irish art, or Hiberno-Saxon art, was diffused over Europe during that period. The Greek and Latin manuscripts are not illuminated, but are adorned with intercalated pictures; Irish art differs from them in many respects—amongst others, in having the figures and rich ornamental prints on the leaves and borders of the book itself. He has given *fac similes* from Irish manuscripts now existing, in the libraries of Oxford, Cambridge, Durham, Lichfield, Salisbury, Lambeth, the British Museum, and other places; and passing to the continent, has laid aside contribution the great libraries of Paris, Ronen, Boulogne, St. Gall, Milan, Rome, Munich, Darmstadt, Stockholm, Copenhagen, and even St. Petersburg, and thus proved the excellence to which Irish artists, or Saxon artists educated in Irish schools, attained more than a thousand years ago. Nor is it strange that Ireland should have been the teacher, considering its early Christianity, which had made some progress amongst the people even in St. Jerome's time; a little later amongst the Britons; but at the end of the sixth century Augustine and his monks found the stolid Anglo-Saxons still in the bonds of their ancient paganism and Wodenism. The Gothic race received the Christian faith gladly, as early as the 4th century; so did the Celts, but it was a difficult matter to bring light to the Saxon soul. It has at all times proved itself rather opaque in nature. The Saxon tribes of Germany did not renounce their idols till forced to it by the strong coercive power and keen sword of Charlemagne, in the latter part of the 8th century.

With Christianity came to Ireland the knowledge of letters; at least no older inscription has been found than that on the pillar stone of Lough Neagh, St. Patrick's nephew, which may be still seen beside the ruin of St. Patrick's oratory in one of the beautiful islands of Lough Corrib; and the oldest manuscript existing in Ireland is the Book of Armagh, a copy of St. Jerome's Latin version of the Gospels written in the old Roman letters, and very valuable for the beauty of the writing and the various drawings it contains. Learning was at once consecrated to the service of God in those early days, and to multiply copies of the Gospels was the praiseworthy and devout task of the first great teachers and missionaries. The Book of Durrow and the Book of Kells, both of the early part of the sixth century, are believed to be the work of St. Kell himself. The latter, the Book of Kells, has filled all critics with wonder and admiration. It is more decorated than any existing copy of the Gospels, and is pronounced by learned authorities to be the most beautiful manuscript in existence of so early a date, and the most magnificent specimen of penmanship and illumination in the Western World." They are both written in the Latin uncial character, common to Europe at the time; and here it may be noticed, in passing, that the so-called Irish-alphabet is simply the Latin alphabet modified by the first missionaries to suit the Irish sounds, as Ulphila, the apostle of the Goths, invented an alphabet of mingled Greek and Latin characters, in order to enable him to make his translation of the Gospels into Gothic; and, as the Greek missionaries invented the Russian alphabet, which is a modified form of the Greek, for a like purpose. That the Irish should retain the old form of the Latin letters, while most of the other nations of Europe have discarded it, is to be regretted, as nothing would facilitate the study of Irish so much at the present day, when one has so little leisure to spell out with much painful endeavour the barbarous symbols of a by-gone age, as the adoption of the modern English alphabet. The first Irish book that was ever printed appeared in 1571, and is now in the Bodleian Library. It is a catechism of Irish grammar, and the Irish alphabet has suffered no modification or improvement since. It was about the end of the sixth century that the fame of Irish learning and the skill of Irish artists began to extend to England, and from thence to the Continent; and Irish scribes were employed to make copies of the Gospels and teach the splendid art of illumination in the English monasteries. From that period till the end of the ninth century the Irish were a power in Europe from their learning and piety—eminent in Greek as well as Latin, and the great teachers of scholastic theology to the Christian world. The Gospels of Lindisfarne, executed by Monks of Iona in the seventh century, and now "the glory of the British Museum," of Celtic art, as this book seems to have been the principal model for succeeding artists.

The Splendid Folio copy of the Gospels at Copenhagen of the tenth century, supposed to have been brought to Denmark by King Canute, the figure of St. Matthew seated, while another saint draws back a curtain, is copied from the Gospels of Lindisfarne, while the border is in the tenth century style. The Gospels of St. Chad, now in Lincoln Library, are in the Irish style of the eighth century, and are very noticeable as having marginal notes in Latin in Anglo-Saxon, and ancient British, the latter being the oldest specimen of the ancient British language now in existence. The illuminations also are copied from the Lindisfarne book. St. Chad, it is known, was educated in Ireland, in the School of St. Finian. There are Irish Gospels at Durham of the eighth century. The Gospels of Mac Regal are at Oxford, and the Gospels of Mac-Durral, the smallest and most beautiful known, are in the Archbishop's Palace at Lambeth. As Saxon art progressed and became

influenced by Roman models the Irish scribes were chiefly employed wherever elegance, beauty of color, and extreme delicacy of touch were particularly requisite, as in the borders and initial letters. Thus, the Psalter of St. Augustin, said to be from Rome, and which resembles in style the manuscript Virgil of the fifth century, in the Vatican, is framed in pure Celtic art. On the Continent, also, the borders of the great manuscripts were generally confined to Irish hands. A Latin copy of the Gospels at Treves, evidently produced by one of the establishments founded by the Irish upon the Rhine, is remarkable for a combination of Celtic, Teutonic and Franco-Byzantine art. The borders are Irish while the figures are Byzantine. These illuminated borders have the glitter and radiance of a setting of jewels, and are thus admirably suited to fulfil the true object of all ornamentation, which Mr. Ruskin defines as being "beautiful in its place, and perfect in its adaptation to the purpose to which it was employed."

In the sixth century St. Gall, born in Ireland, accompanied St. Columbanus to Italy, and founded the monastery in Switzerland that bears his name. Here many interesting manuscripts and fragments are still preserved, remarkable for the old Irish marginal notes to the Latin text. These are considered by philologists of such importance that thirteen quarto plates and *fac similes* from them are given by Dr. Ferdinand Keller in the Zurich Society's Transactions. An interesting relic of an Irish saint is also preserved in the Cathedral of Wurtzburg—a copy of the Gospels of St. Kilian, martyred in 689, and which was found stained with his blood on opening his tomb about fifty years later.

Thus the Irish can be tracked, as it were, across Europe by their illuminated footprints. They were emphatically the witnesses of God, the light-bearers through the dark ages, and, above all, the faithful guardians and preservers of God's Sacred Word. A hundred years before Alfred came to Ireland to be educated, and went back to civilize his native country by the knowledge he had acquired here, the Christian schools of Germany, under the direction of Irishmen, had been founded by Charlemagne. Through France, along the Rhine, through Switzerland, Italy, and Spain the Irish missionaries taught and worked, founding schools and monasteries, and illuminating by their learning the darkest pages of European history. One of the great treasures of the Imperial Library of Paris is a beautiful Irish copy of the Latin Gospels. The College of St. Isidore at Rome, possesses many Irish manuscripts, one of them a Psalter, folio size, written throughout in letters a quarter of an inch long, and which is considered to be the finest of the later works of the Irish school. The Celebrated Golden Gospels of Stockholm and of Hiberno-Saxon art of the ninth century, this book has a story. It was stolen from England, and disappeared for ages, but finally was discovered at Mantua in the seventeenth century, and purchased for the Royal Library at Stockholm. St. Petersburg also possesses a highly illuminated copy of the Gospels, which was taken from France at the time of the great Revolution, and found its way to the far north. It is a perfect and beautiful specimen of the Irish style of the eighth century, and the initial letters can only be compared to those of the Book of Kells. All these Irish manuscripts of Gospels are, without exception, copies of St. Jerome's Latin version. No Irish translation of the Gospels has ever been found. Learning was evidently considered a sacred thing, indispensable for the priesthood, but not necessary for the masses; yet it seems strange that while the learned and pious Irish saints and missionaries were devoting their lives to multiplying copies of the Gospels for other nations, and disseminating them over Europe, they never thought of giving the people of their own land the Word of God to read in their own native tongue. The leading Teutonic races, on the contrary, with their free spirit, were not satisfied with accepting the doctrines of the faith, simply as an act of obedience to their teachers. They demanded the right of private judgment, the exercise of individual reason, and the Gospels were translated into Gothic as early as the fourth century by Bishop Ulphila for the use of the Gothic nation.

This remarkable book, called the "Codex Argenteus," is now in the Royal Library of Upsala, having, after many dangers and vicissitudes, at last found its way to the people who hold themselves the true descendants of the Goths, and whose king still bears the proud title of "King of Swedes, Goths, and Vandals," and an edition of it, with annotations, has been published recently by the learned professor Andreas Uppstrom, of Upsala.

Toward the close of the tenth century the Frankish style of ornaments, a blending of the classical and the Byzantine, had almost entirely superseded the beautiful and delicate Celtic art both in England and on the Continent, and about the fifteenth century it disappeared even from our own Ireland, the country of its origin. The gorgeous missals and illuminated Gospels, instinct with life, genius, holy fervor, and patient love were deserted and cast down to ruin, while beside them rose the mean and ugly structures of the Reformed faith, as if annulling of all beauty were then considered to be the most acceptable homage which man could offer to the God who created all beauty, and fitted the human soul to enjoy and manifest the spiritual, mystic and eternal loveliness of form, and color, and symmetry.

Since that mournful period when the conquering iconoclasts cast down the temples and crushed the spirit of art in Ireland, it is not wonderful, therefore, that we cling with so much fond, though sad, admiration to the beautiful memorials of the past, and welcome with warm appreciation the efforts of able, learned and distinguished men to illustrate and preserve them, and this splendid and costly book which Mr. Westwood has contributed to Celtic art.

* See Sir William Wilde's "Lough Corrib and Lough Mask," page 136.

† In the Kelie Journal an admirable periodical recently started at Manchester to perpetuate the study of Irish, the Irish lessons are printed in the modern characters—an innovation welcomed by all students.

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From the Commercial Herald.
MARKET REPORT.

(For the week ending Thursday, June 18th.)

FLOUR—Supplies from Oregon are liberal, the schooner *Hera* bringing 8,565 qrds and 400 ft sks; the steamer *Ajax* brought 5,071 qrds, and the John L. Stephen 5,421 qrds. Exports for the week include the steamship *China*'s cargo for Hongkong, 1,000 bbls, 500 ft sks, 7,780 qrds, etc. The man for Superior is despatched, selling at \$5.25 per sack. Extra Superfine, Millville, Valparaiso, is now doubling its capacity, preparatory to doing an increased export business the coming season. It is now the largest establishment in the State, and has loaded more ships and sold more cargoes of Broadcloth in 1874 than any other mill on this coast, the demand for it coming from France, England, Central American ports, etc. The Golden Gate is the largest flouring mill in this city, and like the Golden Age does a large export as well as local trade, making a very superior article for family and bakers' use. The National flouring mill does a large export trade with China and the United Kingdom. The best Extra silk-dressed from the Golden Age and Golden Gate Mills is jobbing at \$5.75 per bbl. We note a sale to Government of 1,500 bbls Extra National Mills, all in sacks, at \$5.75 per bbl—say 2,200 lbs each sack, 1,600 lbs per sack. The Constitution carries for Kingston, Jamaica, 200 bbls Flour (in wood) and 200 ft sks do, Golden Gate Mills.

DAIRY PRODUCE—There is a moderate supply of fresh Roll Butter, which is in demand at 26¢ per lb for good to choice, while fancy dairies bring 25¢; extra choicer in tub and half tubs, 50 lbs each, selling at 25¢; choice butter of equal quality is held at 26¢. Eggs.

The market is overstocked with Eastern, and consequently prices remain quite low for all kinds; fresh California are quoted at 25¢ per dozen; Eastern, 16¢ per dozen. 10,000 dozen Oregon just received held at 18¢ per dozen.

CHRONICLE V. SUN.

The conduct of an obscure blackmailing sheet has made our city the theatre of a feud which, for persistency and animosity, resembles more a Corsican Vendetta than the ordinary course of retribution in a civilized country. To justify the conduct of the De Youngs in the matter is impossible—to excuse it, according to our experience of human nature, is only too easy. Nephthal, in assaulting the proprietors of the *Chronicle*, if he conceived them to be his enemies, by every legal means in his power, was only exercising an undoubted right; but in dragging the reputation of their female relations through the nire of journalistic controversy, in throwing, as he did, all the filth which his ingenuity could collect or his malice suggest against the sanctity of a home, he put himself below the level of human sympathy, and exposed himself to instant retribution; which although the form it took was unhappily wild and lawless, cannot but find excuse if not justification, in the provocation which evoked it.

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